MRS. ANN BOTHWELL

Au Sable, Mich., Dec. 29, '88.

Send for books on Blood Diseases and Cancers, mailed

are frequently shinoy crockery looking affairs that put one's teeth on edge. But as made by us they are a thing of heauty and a toy forever. Prices way down. THE HANKS CO., Deutists, 20 36th ave., cer. 14th at. New tork. Jersey City, York and University. Newark, Broad and Market sta.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

MARINE, FIELD AND OPERA-GLASSES, telescopes, &c., cheap GEO, SMITH, 82 Park Row.

AMUSEMENTS.

SOCIETY OF TAMMANY,

Or Columbian Order.

JULY 4,

113th Celebration of the Anniversary of the Declaration of Independence,

CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY

Tammany Society, or Columbian Order.

TAMMANY HALL. THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1889,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M. The following eminent statesmen have promised to be present and deliver addresses. How York Hon, W. BOURKE COLKRAN, of New York, Hon, JAMES B. EUSTIS, United States Sonator from

Short talks by the following distinguished statesmen

Patriotic Songs by the Tammany t-lee Club and Lady Soloists.

MANHATTAN BEACH.

PAIN'S

HISTORICAL VERSION.

Every evening except Sundays and Mondays,

THE BURGLAR. EDITHA'S BURGLAR.

THE OOLAH.

OSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL
THE GREATEST SUCCESS ON RECORD
MONTE CRISTO, JR.
Matiness Monday, Wednesday, Saturday.

R. JACOBS' 3D AVE. THEATRE.

Extra Mailoee HIS NATURAL LIFE.

THEISS'S NEW SUSIC HALL AND ALHAM THE MONSTER ORCHESTRION.

19 TH ST. VISIT TO-DAY PHONOGRAPH

EDEN MUSEE ____CONCERTS___

A Mitigated Retraction.

First Doctor-You have been spreading the

report that I have poisoned several people in

POOLEST THEATRE IN THE CITY.
STANLEY MACY IN C. O. D.

Sunday everg. til manuer

LAST DAYS OF POMPEIL"

Modern Izaak Waltons Striving for the Golden Prize.

Many Strange Stories that Are Backed With Ample Proof.

CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNEY.

stoner Eugene ti. Blackford, one of the leading Eshermen in the country, will act as judge.

The pircuterial yarns may be as short as the authors destre, but should not exceed 200 toords in length. The most interesting of the contributions will be published. All competitors should address, Fish Story Contest, THE EVEN-ING WORLD, New York City. This is a great opportunity for the story-telling disciples of Lanak Watton.

The Conscientions Fisherman.

One fine Summer's day I hied me away
From the city's bustle and heat,
And in a cool nook by a small fabbling brook
I found quite a pleasant retreat.
I baited my hook, flung it into the brook
And patiently fished. Hours went by,
But san to relate, no fish took my bait.
No matter how hard I would try.
Now, fishing's all right, if one gets a bait.
But if not it isn't much sport.
I hated to quit, but 'twas foolish to sit
And fish, when no fish would be caught.
Twas no use to repine, so I pulled in my line,
And, unjointing my split bamboo rod.
I nacked it with care, stepped out of my lair,
And homeward I started to plod.
When, unbounded delight! A boy strode in
sight The Conscientious Fisherman.

with a mess of fine trout in his hand, Which he caught, so he said, with a needle and Proving that tine rods are useless, though A bargain I struck. But to account for my A bargain, inch, i

Caught Pickerel and Perch at Once. While fishing in Durham Pond, Morris County, N. J., I hooked a large pickerel. It mened out that he was caught foul, being caught near the tail, and probably as he was caught near the tail, and probably as he was
just in the act of capturing a perch, for on
being landed, a yellow perch weighing one
and one-half pounds was firmly held in the
laws of the pickerel. Both were successfully
landed, the pickerel weighing two and onehalf pounds.

W. W. DORLAND.

A Fish Shot on the Fly. While shooting snipe in Florida I saw a fish in the talons of a large fish-hawk. The bird was about twenty yards up in the air. I fired and the bawk dropped the fish, which had three shots through it and weighed about three quarters of a yound. It made a good meal for a friend and myself in addition to the birds we shot. E. C. C.

About three weeks ago I was fishing from Fifty-first street dock. I was there all the morning, had caught nothing and was beginning to get tired, when suddenly I got a hard bite. I pulled in as fast as I could. As the end of my line came in view I found I had a big eel on my hook, but just as I pulled him mbove the water be got off. Quick as lightning I dropped the end of the line into the water, jecked it up again, caught the eel by the tail and landed him safely on the dock. The eel was a beauty and weighed one and three-quarter pounds.

Coppish Cox. hree-quarter pounds.

A Fisherman's Luck. Forty-fourth street dock, N. R., 1 o'clock

P. M., June 29. 1.10-Cast my line.

2.15-Filled my pipe-nary a bite. 2.20-Baited again-" skinned "-crabs.

8.00-Examined a friend's bottle.
3.10-Lifted line-baited again-hot.

4.00-Nary a bite-phew, red hot. 4.25-Saw a tomcod hooked on the end of the dock.
5.05 Fish must be all caught.

5.20—Batted again—crabs getting fat on our 5.25—Tried the same bottle-ah!

5.50—Nixey bite—disgusted.
6.10—There isn't a fish in the river. Fishing is a great pastime. Izaak Walton, I re-

spect your memory.
6.20—Phew: a nibble.
6.35—Ha—a bite—ugh—couldn't hook it.
Don't want any fish.
6.50—"Home, Sweet Home." J. A. E.

A Great Catch of Trent. When a boy living in Orange County, Vt., I was called a great "fisherboy." A few years since I left this city for my native hills in the month of August for a vacation. A few days after my arrival I concluded to see water.

ade the ions

50

FISHING EXPLOITS.

beauties, four of which weighed over a pound each, up to 2 o'clock. I received my money and had a nice meas for supper. My sister, on dressing them, found in ide of one of the larger ones two small trout, one 2½ inches long and the other 1½ inches, and inside of another a common trout hook with about two inches of the line attached to it. This is a true story and can be proved by parties still living at Chelisea, Vt., among whom are the Postmaster and the President of the Orange County Bank. My nephew, a boy, caught twenty-two.

Catalular 2 Garden Row, West Eleventh street.

2 Garden Row, West Eleventh street. An American Crab to English Waters. Some time ago an English naturalist, Dr.

Walker by name, received from a friend in America several specimens of our curious king-crab," a species foreign to English a couple of chairs, waters. About to visit Paris, and being desirous of assuming friendly relations with a celebrated naturalist there, he took one of CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNEY.

The Evening World has opened a Fish Story
Contest as a novel, timely and interesting feature.
The nested prize, a gold double eagle, will be given
for the best fish story submitted. Fish-Commistioner Eugene & Blackford, one of the leading board. Shortly afterwards it was washed ashore on the south coast, and finally falling into the hands of Dr. Grey, of the British Museum, that gentleman unbesitatingly and positively declared it to be an important addition to the marine fauna of England.

MILLIGERT.

> Mountain Trout and Mountain Dew. "Talk about mountain dew," said old Obed Dammid at a meeting of our Sportsmen's Club one night.

"I bain't never seen no such dews as they is up top o' the Great Continental Divide. Too high in the air, ye know, for it to rain up there, an' the streams all dry up in summer after the snow's gone, but the dew was knee deep sometimes in the mornin'. O' course, when the streams dried up the trout 'ud haf when the streams dried up the trout 'ud baf
to go 'cross lots to some other place for grub,
an' bein' as there wern't no water-courses fur
'em to travel by they could only go at hight
or in the early mornin' when the dew was on
the ground. We useter ketch 'em in pits.
Digged holes nigh the camp fire, an' the trout
'ud swim up through th' dew, fur as they
could, an' when the dew dried up like as not
they'd land in one o' the holes. 'Twarn't
sportsmanlike, but 'twas a powerful economical way o' gettin' breakfast.'

Dayle A. Curts,

1686 Madison avenue, New York.

A Bet Won and Lost. There was a two-stollar pot for the biggest fish caught. Jim got a puil and up came an enormous pickerel. In an instant I pulled up another pickerel, a very whopper. We put the two fish together and they were both the same size. The scales quickly settled it. same size. The scales quickly settled it.
Jim's weighed twenty-eight concess, mine
twenty-nine. I reached for the two silver
dollars; they were gone. When or by whem
it mattered not. They had been knocked
into the water. It struck me that there was
something peculiar about my pickerel. I
shook him. "Cachink, cachink," went something, and when I cut him open there lay my
\$\frac{4}{2}\$. As I pocketed them I said to myself,
"Justice rewarded." Jim all the time had a
bright eye fixed on me, Suddenly he broke
out:

Say, how much does a dollar weigh? Subtract their weight from twenty-nine ounces. Whose fish was the biggest?" I tumbled.

Fishing in the Fog. A few Sundays ago, I went down early in the morning to the North River, between 108th and 116th streets. A dense fog lay all over the river, railroad and park, so thick, that after I had put my pole together and held it out, I could not see the end of it, held it out, I could not see the end of it. After baiting and finding the line running free, I was about to cast out, when I felt a sudden jerk. Thinking that mayhap the early bird had blundered around, I lowered my tackle and imagine my surprise to find a fine striped bass, about two and a half pounds weight, securely hooked, tugging and backing against the dead weight of the sinker. After putting it in my basket, which I had to sit on to keep it down, I looked around and saw fish flitting in the mist, which led me to conclude that the atmosphere was so charged with moisture, that the fish moved with equal freedom in the air as in the water. I caught five before the fog lifted, by simply baiting and holding up my pole. G. W.

Dynamite for Bait. A captain of a small sloop lying off the est of Florida thought of a very ingenious plan for killing sharks and determined to put it into execution.

Accordingly be procured a small dynamite cartridge, and after attaching a wire to it in-serted it into a piece of pork: the other end of the wire he attached to an electric battery. When all was ready the pork was thrown overboard, and was instantly snatched by a large shark about seven feet long. The wire was then charged with electricity, which exploded the cartridge, blowing the shark to atoms, on which the others had a pleasant feast.

L. F. E.

375 Decatur street, Brooklyn.

Feeling tired while trout fishing in the 'Esopus" about a week ago, I fell asleep under the shade of a hemlock, leaving my pole held by a stone and my line in the

few days after my arrival I concluded to see if there were any of the "speckled beauties" left in the mountain brooks, as I was told that the stream had been fished dry by visit-crs from Boston and other places, and none getting a string of more than a dozen or so. On procuring my hooks and line at the drug store, Will Hood, of my hoyhood days, banteringly offered me a dollar for all I caught over fifty and \$5 if I caught one that would weigh a bound. I took my nephew. Will Hill, and our bait—angle-worms—and started at daylight for the brook, two niles away, with a five-foot pold. Striking the brook at its springs we fished down to Beaver Meadow, catching on the way sixty-five When I awoke I noticed to my surprise

EVERY ONE HIS OWN EIFFEL. STAGE BOX-OFFICE TALK. "THE DAY WE CELEBRATE." SOME CHEERFUL CHESTNUTS.

OR HOW TO BUILD THE TOWER AT HOME. OLD MOUNT MORRIS THEATRE TO BE RE- HOW AND BY WHOM IT WILL BE OBSERVED HUMOROUS SQUIBS THAT HELP TO DRIVE VIVED AS THE OLYMPIC. 1 By Coran d'Ache, from the Paris Figure.

DIRECTIONS. Take two table drawers,





two garden chairs,



carafe on a tray and a little flag.





Meeers. Donnelly and Donaldson Lease It for a Variety House-All the Juvenile "Pinafores" Must Be Naminally Over Mien Entelle Clayton.

The old Mount Morris Theatre at One Hundred and Thirtieth street and Third avenue has been leased for ten years by John Domelly, who was once business manager of ner. The gentletien will rename the Mount Morris heatre as the Olympic and will turn it into a ariety hotse to be run in connection with the London. Legitimate variety entertainments are to be given. "As proof that managers of travellug variety combinations think this good field," said Mr. Donnelly yesterday. "I may say that we have slready booked this weeks vith the cream of the specialty capanies. We can give four weeks to ceh combination. which is of course a gret advantage, the four weeks comprising or week in the Spring and another in the Fil at both the London and the Olympic." The new variety house will be opened Aug 24 with Farry Kernell's organization.

New York, and several of the pursuit of athletic sports, aquatic events and the like.

Among the many ways of celebrating is that which is confined to oratory and patrictic meetings, the most noteworthy of which will be at Woodstock, Conn., where Henry C. Bowen will have President Harrison as a guest. The President will deliver an address, and so will Governor Morean G. Bulkeley, of Connecticut, Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme Court: Will Carleton, the poet; Senator Allison, of Iowa: Senator Allison, of New York, and several other of the United States Supreme Court: Will Carleton, the poet; Senator Allison, of Iowa: Senator Allison, of New York, and several other of the United States Supreme Court: Will Carleton, the poet; Senator Allison, of Iowa: Senator Allison, of New York, and several other of the United States Supreme Court: Will Carleton, the poet; Senator Allison, of Iowa: Senator Allison, of Iowa: Senator Allison, of New York, and several other of the United States Supreme Court: Will Carleton, the poet; Senator Allison, of Iowa: Senator Allison, of Iowa: Senator Allison, of New York, and several other of the United States Supreme Court: Will Carleton, the President will have President will hav

Miss Estelle tayton's nw manager, who Miss Estelle Cayton's nw manager, who rejoices in the unsual nam of Hi Henry, is beginning to bem the law with a tumult-nous and dollar-wish beon He is distributing gorgeous "phing" baring a real photograph of Estek Clayto, and a handpainted view of thHudsonRiver, her play being called "On be Hudyn." It is said that the reckless Huss ordeed 2,000 of these at \$1,50 each. Heighs at rdinary, everyday bill-posters. day bill-posters.

The daughter c Major-ien Sykes will make her debut othe stag next season in Kate Claxton's cotany, plying a part in "Captain Swift."

Miss Lizzie Cont, who was seen with Minnie Palmer at tFifth A enue Theatre recently, celebrated; silver wedding last Saturday. Her yousuphter was with her, and aunounced their hale and hearty parents would undedly celebrate their golden wedding in course, "In fact," said Miss Couwayaghing and pointing skywards, "my dater fixed it all right up there for us."

Mme. Sarah Bernt is not going to play in London, as she brepared to do. She is so successful in Phat her management will let her remain (and will pay a large forfeit in the Englistropolis.

John P. Smith, annanagerial member of the profession, wholely be tengered a benefit at the Bijoutre next week. A number of volunteurs already been heard from. Harold Russell has lengaged to sup-

port Miss Cora Tanner season. Mr. Russell was last season in Paul stock company.

In the production of nafore "to-day at Proctor's Twenty-tatreet Theatre, paris was required to he for immortant days that he or she was sayears of age. The leading role of Joseph II be sung by little Lulu Hamilton, who foon was with Ed Mayo. She has alwayenusically inclined. Last senson, most ill time than with any other object in the musical director taught her the recosephine.

Girls in Starcheshi Fronts.

The girl is pretty. 6. but look at the shirt front on her! t isell enough for us to adopt the clothes dheher sex if only we can feminize them britingly. Tailormade clothes were a pttynnovation, because, in spite of theinasline characteristics, they had to ta dithe shapes of women. Those littletarup collars are piquant, too, when the circle a round, fine, white throat. Buwhathe gurl tennisplayer puts on a mannis sk (it would be a misnomer to call it aherie), as she has done in some influentl ignices. I record the fact as deplorabl liks murder or a disaster. The bosom istahed stiffly, and it reaches from neck towaisand, from side to side of the body's finta. Only a slim creature, or at left to whom nature has given only flat ontisplece, can wear such a bosom atall, it must not be wrinkled or irregular i its hdeviating surface. The smooth, glasy canne of linen is exposed by an open jaket. The girls of the suitable configuration at al-areist the ones who ordinarily hang jabes ounde their wishbones and by devices not public extend the outlines of their orsag; but when arrayed for tennis this Summer they might as well be boys, so far a the shirt bosoms are concerned. I can' help thinking 'how stale, flat and unprifitable are the uses " of the physiques thus onfeed to bythe wearers of men's fronts. made clothes were a pttennovation, beers of men's fronts.

IN THIS VICINITY.

President Harrison and a Distinguished Party at Woodstock - Tammany Hall Will Have a Fine, Large Time-Letter-Carriers to Parade-Aquatic and Athe letle Sports Are Numerous.

The old-time custom of celebrating the "Glorious Fourth " with the accompaniment of banging cannon, popping of fire-crackers and sundry small arms, is now confined almost the bijou Open-House under E. E. Rice's entirely to the juvenile population, their resins. Mr. Donnelly has taken James Don- elders invariably selecting that day for a quiet aldson jr., of the London Theatre, as part-ner. The gentlemen will rename the Mount

Tanmany celebrates the day every year, but this year will be marked by more than usual glorification; for to morrow they celebrate their 100th anniversary of organization.

W. Bourke Cockran is booked for the his-

orations.

The doors of the Wigwam will be thrown

Tammany Glee Club and music by the Sixty-ninth Regiment Band.

The American Federation of Labor will celebrate in every industrial centre through-out the country by holding mass-meetings to agitate the enforcement of the Eight-Hour law. Samual Gombers, the President of the Miss Clara Mor is to open the new Hammerstein Thee in Jarlem. Miss Morris is at press resting at her country house in Riverd on the Hudson. The usual pleasingly citive stries about her health are going red. Youwill be glad to know that she is resmuch letter and positively recovering feher fating.

Miss Lizzie Conl, who was seen with Minnie Palmer at thifth Arenue Theatre recently, celebrated river wedding last Saturday. Her yousupher was with her and aunounced theer hale and hearty parents would undedly celebrate their golden wedding in course, "In fact,"

Prominent among the list of Fourth of July sports and exercises in this vicinity are the following:

Sixty-ninth Regiment games at Jones's Woods, Scottish-American Athletic Club games at Caledonian Park, Fersev City Heights: opening day at the Monmouth Park race track, the Larchmont Yacht Club regatts, the National Lawn-Tennis Association's championship tournament, at Living. gatta, the National Lawn-Tennis Associa-tion's championship tournament, at Living-stone, S. I.; the New Jersey Athletic Club's Summer sports at Bergen Point, and the Turnure Cup for pairs, polo, at Cedarhurst,

At Cranford, N. J., a Venetian carnival will be held in the evening. There will be a procession of boats, gaily decorated and illuminated with Chinese lanterns.

Bachelors at Saratoga.

Philadelphia Press, Saratoga Letter. Saratoga is the most popular resort for old bachelors of any in the country. I do not In the production of mafore "to-day at Proctor's Twenty-tistreet Theatre, parts was required to he for immertant davit that he or she was so cars of age. The leading role of Josephil be sung by little Lulu Hamilton, who Ison was with Ed Mayo. She has alwayemusically inclined. Last season, mortill time than with any other object is the musical director taught her the recosephine.

The members of the Asymateur Association, who are going y baseball by claif on, who are going y baseball by claif on, who are going y baseball by day, and give performecat night, are highly elated at their tosts. They say they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a boat which are run for \$60 they have a for the benefit of glasses of the water that habitation; all the win that bloom so bountifully in every let con that bloom so bountifully in eve know whether they come here for the salucoming in contact with the gentleman who has been at the Springs every Summer for the past fifteen years and who assures you that the waters are not nearly so efficacious as they formerly were. Then he will ask you down to the cool room below stairs, and tell you of the haleyon days when Morrissey kept the club-house, when the city was packed with princes, Senators, generals and heaven knows what all, the streets jammed with tallyho coaches, four-in-hand drags, and Jim Fisk drove his chariot down Broadway with twenty of the highest-looking women in the country on top.

AWAY DULL CARE.

His Talleman.



Mr. K. Prosper Lobe-What's de mattah wid yo' chist? Has yo' gut de lungbago? Le Grand Inkhoru-No, sah; I's 'ngaged to Miss Dottie Kersava, an' hit's one ob her little slippahs I's wearin' next mah h'art.

It Is Coming. Now the level-headed druggists everywhere Are laying in supplies of arnica;
There is a smell of powder in the air;
Again we're nearing Independence Day. The Weapons of Modern Warfare,

From the Detroit Pres Press. 1 Gaggs-By what weapons permissible in good society can I punish Miss Sharpe for anubbing me? Waggs Cross bean and cut lass.

Ambiguous, [From the Boston Courier.] "Doctor, how do you find your patient to-

"Oh! Mr. Jones, he is no worse." "Do you anticipate a fatal result?"
"Fatal result! Well, medicine never failed to do its work yet."

Imitative Children. (From Toxas Seftings.) Johnny Pa, lend me your cane? Pa-What do you want to do with it? · Fanny and me want to play as if we was

Bhort talks by the following distinguished statesms and brothers.

Hon, B. T. BIGGS, Governor of Delaware.

Hon, C. W. WILSON, Governor of West Virginia.

Hon, JOHN H. REAGAN, United States Senate from Teras.

Hos. B. F. SHIVELY, of Indiana.

Hon, M. V. R. EDIJERIY, of Massachusette.

Hon, S. S. COX, of New York.

Hon, J. H. WARD, of New York.

Hon, ASHREI, P. FITCH.

Hon, GEORGE F. ROESCH.

Hon, CHARLES E. HOOKER, of Miss.

Hon, JAMEN JEFFHIES, of La.

Hon, ALLAN L. McDERMOTT, of N. J.

HON, LITTON BECK WITH, of New York.

Hon, JACOBA, CANTOR.

Hon, JACOBA, CANTOR.

Hon, JOSEPH BLUMENTHAL.

Patriotic Songs by the Tammany t-lee Cla married."

No. Johnny, you must not hit your sister with the cane. You might hurt her. Too Much of a Denial.

"You're rather too old to take in as au office boy," said Wiggins, as he eyed the applicant. "You must have lived pretty fast plicant. to be at the bottom of the ladder at your age."
"No, indeed, sir." returned the other MUSIC BY BAYNE'S SIXTY-NINTH REGIMENT BAND. The public are cordially invited. Reserved seats in boxes for ladies.

THOMAS F. GILROY, Secretary. earnestly. 'I'm just as slow as I ever was while a boy!"

| From the Boston Beacon, | Dashley-Queer things people discover when they are living at boarding-houses. At dinner at my boarding-house, yesterday, I stuck my fork into a piece of pie and brought up a collar button that I lost a week ago. Enaggs—That's nothing. I lifted off the top of my strawberry shortcake at my board-PROCTOR'S 23D STREET TO DAY, WED. JULY I, MAYINER. AMERICAN JUYENILES. ing-house, yesterday, and what do you sup-pose there was in it?

Dashley—I give it up. A silk umbrella,

perhaps. (meredulously)—Aw, what are Every Resolute 3.15. Mat. Wed. and Sat. JULY 4. PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadway and 30th sa.

OPERA
COMPANY.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.
Evenings at N. 30. [From Nime.]



Ezra, why didn' yer give four er more 'n git a good hoss?"

FROM MONTANA. BELENA, M. T., Jan. 26, 1888.

CASINO Broadway and 39th as.

Charles BRIGANDS

Continuous Roof Garden Concert, 7,30 to 12.

Admission No cents, including both entertainments.

CRAND OPERA HOUSE.

C FLEMING BROS.

GINTLEMEN: I have taken a great many of DR. G.

GINTLEMEN: I have taken a great many of DR. G.

McLane's Celebrated Lyrer Pills and find them to

McLane's Celebrated that you claim for them. They
be a wonderful pill—all that you claim for them. They
be a wonderful pill—all that you claim for them. They
act like a charm in case of biliousness, sick headachs,
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act like a charm in case of biliousness, sick headachs,
act like a charm in case of biliousness.

Company C, Eighth Regiment, annual Summer-night festival. Brommer's Union Park, July 9.

Benevolent Order of Veteran Firemen, Fourth of July celebration, Mount Morris Hall, 2396 Third avenue.

Dahlgren Post 113 flute and drum band, with G. A. R. Rife Association, afternoon and evening picnic, Guterding's Cosmopolitan Park and ing picnic, Guterding's Cosmopolitan Park and Independent Circle, afternoon and evening picnic. Washington Park, July 6.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to be Pearline, or " the same as Pearline." Beware be Pearline, or the same as realine.

It's false—they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers.

Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York

report that I have possened several people in this town. I want you to take it back.

Second Doctor—Certainly, I don't hesitate to say that there are several people in this town whom you have not yet poisoned. Hope you are satisfied now.

ONLY COUSIN JIM.

grandfather. Important business, he said."

Deacon Snow arose slowly, his rheumatic limbs rebelling and refusing to obey the strong will of the old man.

Aided by Neline he reached the parlor, the room of state.

"Good evening, sir." Extending his hand while he spoke the deacon eyed narrowly the small, square-built stranger, whose gray hair corresponded strangely with his ruddy countenance.

"Good evening to you, sir." answered the little man. "I am Mr. Doyle, and I trust you will bear me no malice for thus intruding, but the fact is I am in search—and have been for the past five years, ever since the "Well Well! you have seen this lady."

Marlowe's wife, Marion left her home one evening with her infan boy to make purchase of her houseold. Her husband offered to accompany is, but she base him offered to accompany is, but she believed a cing from illress. This he believed a cing fro

Ending.

"The woma and baby were trived to bring he best disclosed his birthplace or his little same." I mm Mr. Doyle, and I treaty only little services by means of which loope to make the fittle same and best pointed by the feet is an in service by means of which loope to make the same of which loope to make the sam

to him prostrated the unfortunate man.

"Believing his wife false, he fell to drinking to drown his terrible grief. In this deplorable state he wandered from place to place, determined to kill them both if he should ever find them, but the hand of Providence is the avenger. The captain died the following year, still believing his wife guilty.

"Very queer, too, that this very night I was telling the whole story to my grandchild."

He related in full all he knew of the wild night, the wreck, the drowned bodies brought to shore, his father's untimely death and about the locket and ring.

"You say the locket had the initials M. M. and upon it on one side the inscription from Cousin Jim."

"Yes."

Well, this is proof conclusive to my mind, as Lord Clonmel's diary said, that he bade them—the captain and his wife—call him Cousin Jim: a mere fancy of his."

"And where did you say this locket could be found?"

s from its resting place next it, and handed it to Mr. Doyle.

"Beyond a doubt I may say this is conclusive. You are indeed the son of Edward and Mariom Marlowe.

"Allow me to congratulate you as the rightful heir to a comfortable fortune.

"Your mether had property left to her by her father, Sir Ferrin Curtis, at his death—he was the only one, bless him, that forgave he was the only one, bless him, that forgave he death, to her child or children; if a son or sous, the first-horn was to take his name, Sir Perrin Curtis. This was his dying request —one to be hallowed and kept. As you are the only one, it falls to you. You will be obliged to accompany me to England to take your place as a land-owner and position in society as Sir Perrin Curtis."

"Well, well, my boy, so you are no longer only Cousin Jim. Why, I almost wish you will wean him from me just, as I have begun to look upon him as a son," and the old man's voice quivered with emotion.

"Be comforted, my good sir. You will see him again a few months hence, and then one ready to take a good place in the world."

"You will stay over night here. I will see Mrs. Peette. The house is large. We canino telegant of the fine telegant of the fine.